The People's Advocate.

J. W. CROMWELL, Editor. PRINCIPLES---NOT MEN; BUT MEN AS THE REPRESENTATIVES OF PRINCIPLES. T. B. PINN, Publisher and Business Manager.

VOL. I. R. D. BECKLEY, General Agent. ALEXANDRIA, VA., SATURDAY, AUGUST 12, 1876. TERMS: $2.00 PER YEAR. NO. 18.

Nobody!

Left there, nobody's daughter,
Child of disgrace and shame—
Nobody ever taught her
A mother's sweet, saving name.

Nobody ever caring
Whether she stood or fell,
And men (are they men?) ensnaring
With the arts and the gold of hell!

Stitching with ceaseless labor,
To earn her pitiful bread;
Begging a crust of a neighbor,
And getting a curse instead!

All through the long, hot summer,
All through the cold, dark time,
With fingers that numb and number
Grow, white as the frost's white rime.

Nobody ever conceiving
The throb of that warm, young life,
Nobody ever believing
The strain of that terrible strife!

Nobody kind words pouring
In that orphan heart's sad ear;
But all of us all ignoring
What lies at our doors so near.

Oh, sister! down in the alley,
Pale, with the downcast eye,
Dark and drear is the valley,
But the stars shine forth on high.

Nobody here may love thee,
Or care if thou stand or fall;
But the great, good God above thee,
He watches and cares for all.

KNOWN AT LAST.

A June night: such a June night! warm, blue, and breathless, and moonlit.

I am sitting all alone in the dear old London garden, and the canal which runs by the end of it, silvered by moonlight and occasionally darkened by the shadow of a passing barge, looks quite soft and Italian.

Papa has had a few gentlemen to dinner, and till they are satisfied with wine and politics, I prefer the garden to the drawing-room—the garden full of moonlight and the searching scent of the thorn. I am not long, however, to enjoy my solitude, for here is a step close by me, and the glimmer of a cigar.

"Ah! Miss Paisely?" says a low musical voice with which I am very familiar.

"Did you take me for a ghost?" I say, laughing.

"Hardly. I never yet heard of a ghost wearing flowers. I left the dining-room before the others because I wished to have a few minutes' serious talk with you."

"Oh, don't be serious," I cry, pitiously, and making a wry face.

"Oh, put by jesting," he rejoins, in rather a weary tone of voice; "after this I shall make no further exactions upon your time or mood."

My vanity is wounded, and I say sharply: "I can be as grave as most people when the occasion requires it; but there are persons who mistake moroseness for gravity and good spirits for heartlessness."

"Very likely," he goes on, hardly heeding my sally; "but I have not come to defend my own conduct, but rather to plead for another. I am going—I am going to speak about my young friend Hamilton. Look here, Rhoda Paisely, you may flirt with ninety-nine men, and, though it may hurt your vanity to hear it, do them no lasting harm; but with the hundredth it may be different; you may at last drive him to madness or perdition. Hamilton is one of the finest young fellows that ever lived."

"An excellent young man, doubtless," I put in, with something of a sneer.

Not noticing the interruption: "He is, I know, not generally attractive to women. From a boy he has been physically very delicate; his nature is high strung and nervous. Now you know he loves you."

"Indeed, you flatter me," I say, looking down to hide a blush, which I fancy (though I know really it is not visible in the darkness) cannot escape his gray, penetrating eyes.

But he says, quietly: "You cannot evade me; you know he does. Now what I will have from you is this: How will you answer when he puts to you the supreme question of his life? Silent! But I demand an answer."

"And I command you to desist from your present impertinence, and to leave me," I cry, springing up in a passion, and flinging far from me the rose with which I had been toying; "and if you are a delegate from your friend, he has indeed been unfortunate."

"No, upon my honor I am not that," he rejoins, earnestly. Then he stands aside and bows gravely as I sweep past.

I hasten to the drawing-room, and soon the gentlemen come in. William Hamilton comes over to where I am sitting. He is certainly handsome, though not in a way attractive to us women; tall and slight, with an aristocratic, mobile, though somewhat feminine face, lit up by large, soft, melancholy eyes; his hands, beautifully fashioned, are thin almost to transparency. He leans with his arm on the back of my chair and begins talking about some book he has given me. To all his questions I reply with warmth and animation.

Colonel Gordon is observing us; his face always brightens when he hears me talking less frivolously than is my wont. I cannot help contrasting the two friends: the younger—and so much the younger, too—so fair and fragile; the elder, certainly not at all handsome, but strong of limb and broad of chest, with the dark resolute face worn and beaten by the storm wind of the world. I think I make myself very agreeable to poor Mr. Hamilton. We sit by ourselves all the evening apart in a corner of the room, apparently lost in one another, till something he says puts me out of tune, and I leave him in a tiff, poor fellow. Only, when he is going away, I am so sorry for him that I cannot resist saying: "I hope you don't think me too quarrelsome?" Then I look up piteously in his face, and cast another look of proud defiance at his friend. Soon our little gathering breaks up, and I am glad that the evening is at an end.

Another superb day, just as hot and cloudless as yesterday; but in spite of the beautiful weather and all the roses in the garden, I get up feeling cross and out of spirits. Am I merely a flirt? something altogether too light and frivolous? A woman, I think, should be something better. After all, Colonel Gordon was right, and when I see Mr. Hamilton again I will show him firmly but kindly that he has nothing to hope. I am something comforted by this resolution, but I have no will to read books or to pay visits. I have no mother and I am an only child, so my life is rather solitary. Somehow the day wears itself away, and at six o'clock, punctual as the time itself, comes the quick familiar ring, and I hasten to meet my dear old father after his official duties. I overcome him by kisses and complaints. "Oh! I am so glad you have come back," I say; "I have been horribly dull; and hasn't it been hot?—no cool corner in the house and no shade in the garden." He returns my kisses very affectionately, but he looks so grave that I say, anxiously: "Is anything the matter, dear?"

"Yes; I have very sudden and bad news," he answers, taking me into the dining-room and stroking my hair with his dear kind hands. "Young Hamilton is dead; was found dead this morning in his bed. It appears he was always subject to heart complaint. I met Gordon in the street, who gave me the sad news. Poor fellow! he seemed quite broken by it."

I am terribly stricken. Dead! I say the word over and over again, yet cannot realize the full meaning of it. But when I go to bed I turn my face to the wall, on which one long ray of moonlight is playing, and sob as if my heart would break; and yet I know I did not love him. Oh, soft melancholy eyes! perhaps not melancholy now, but glad and radiant and full of a new triumphant light. Oh, poor troubled heart! that has, I hope, at last found rest. But I think of the little kind things I might have said and done, and of all the things said or done so much better left undone.

Well, the tedious summer days go by. We never see Colonel Gordon now; he seems to have given us up; even papa ceases to wonder at his silence. One hot August day we leave noisy, dusty London behind and take wing for the continent. We have got over the first shock of poor Mr. Hamilton's death, but I am not quite what I was, and I think if Colonel Gordon could see me now he would think me less frivolous. I have a half hope that we may meet him in our wanderings. I look anxiously at all the hotels into the books of visitors, where his name is not registered, and after two months of mountain and sea air we come back to the old London, the old house and the old life.

We have been home a week; to day papa has got to his office occupations again, and to-day I feel terribly sad and cheerless—a sadness which all things round me tend to deepen; the rustle of dead leaves on the garden paths, the moanings of the wind in the leafless branches, the cold gray aspect of the sky. Is there nothing I should like to do? I think, as I wander restlessly between the garden and the house. Ah! yes, there is one thing I have always intended to do, and why not to-day? I gather a nosegay of late autumn flowers out of our own garden, knowing that, if living, that would have pleased him most, and I set out on my sad pilgrimage. They have laid my lover to rest at Norwood, in the dim vaults away under the church. As I walk up between the long rows of tombs a chill rain begins falling, beating in my face; but I do not feel frightened or lonely in this capital of the dead, nor do I shrink as, lit by a faintly glimmering taper, I follow down the winding staircase into the sad populous region below, though I shiver at the dank air, in which death seems to become almost palpable. My guide, looking carefully at the names, taper in hand, stops before one. I signify to him that I would be alone for a few minutes, and he retires. I bend down and read the inscription: "William Hamilton, born May 17, 1851; died June 9, 1873. 'He giveth His beloved sleep.'" Is it indeed sleep for him, and unmarred by any dreams? I think of how he loved me—that love which I held so lightly—and the plenteous tears come. But here is a step. The custodian of the place coming back, I suppose. I raise my face hurriedly, and meet the dark, well known eyes of Colonel Gordon; but they have in them a milder, sweeter look than I have ever seen there before. He takes my hands in his and holds them, looking long and lovingly at the inscription on the coffin. We do not speak a word, but we leave the place together and come out into the gray windy light of the fading day. He draws my arm in his, still holding my hand, and we walk a little way in silence. At length he says, very kindly: "Thank you for this, Rhoda; I did not know you loved him so much."

"Stop," I say; "I am very sorry for him, and feel so grateful that he should have cared for me; but in the way you mean I never loved him. All you said to me that night was right and true, and I have been the better for it."

"No harm has been done," he rejoins; "and if he died thinking you loved him, he died happier. But you are not looking well. Is anything troubling you?"

"No; I am not happy; and now he has gone, I have no one who I think really loves me."

"You are mistaken there," he replies, quietly. "Don't you know that I love you?"—and then more to himself than to me—"as my life, as my soul. I loved you, Rhoda, from the first day I saw you; but then he loved you too, and he was so unable to buffet the waves of this world, if you could have loved him and made his life happy—well, dear, you understand. I have said more than I meant to say: consider some of it unsaid; only remember, if ever you should want a friend, you will know where to come; and," he adds, with rather a sad smile, "I will not even in jest ask you to become my wife."

"Because you consider me so worthless?"

"Because I will not give you the pain of saying no."

"Because you will not give me the joy of saying yes."

"That could not be," he replied, with almost childish incredulity in his voice; "why, I am fifteen years older than you."

"And if it were twice that, it would be nothing," I replied, warmly. "But must you beat all the pride out of me?"

He turns round now and faces me, laying his hands upon my shoulders, while I gaze into his eyes so frank and fearless. "Remember," he says, in a solemn voice, "the place from which we have just come, remember all that is at stake, and then tell me if you can say from the bottom of your heart—I love you."

My heart does not falter as I echo his last words, and I know now that he will never ask me that question again—at least for the want of confirmation. He folds me in his arms, and, bending down, kisses my lips long and passionately. "I came in here," he says, "one of the weariest men on God's earth, and now I am surely the most blessed." We go back to London, both happy; and as we drive home through the shrieking London streets, I shudder to think how nearly I had missed the great peace and happiness of my heart.

He had kept his secret manfully; but thank God! it had been known at last, and not too late.—*Bazar*.

Poisoning by Chloral.

An interesting account is furnished by Dr. Young, of Florence, to one of the foreign medical journals, of a case of poisoning by chloral hydrate, and the complete cure of the victim by very simple means. A gentleman took a whole mixture, containing three drachms of the salt, instead of the sixth part, as ordered. He was in a condition approaching lifelessness when the doctor arrived, but by the prompt application of hot water bags and bottles to the stomach and other parts of the body, wrapping the legs in warm flannel, and the administration of extract of meat with a little brandy, after the heart begun to show evidence of regaining its power, the patient was at last completely restored.

How He Came to See the Centennial.

While I was sitting in the Centennial grounds the other day, says a correspondent, there sauntered into the room a little boy, poorly but neatly dressed, whose bright face attracted me.

"Do you know," said I, "what picture that is?"

"That's the old Liberty bell."

"And that?" pointing to another.

"That's old Independence hall."

I got him to write his name in the visitors' book in a neat, childish hand—"Willie Ferguson, Memphis, Tenn."

I exclaimed: "What! are you all the way from Tennessee? How did you come on?"

"A man brought me on, but when we got to Pittsburgh he left me, and I came over by myself."

"Did your papa and mamma come, too?"

Sadly he said: "I have no father and mother."

"Had you any money?"

"No; I told the conductors I wanted to see the Centennial, and they brought me on."

"Well, what are you doing now, and where do you live?"

"I live in a big boarding house on Belmont avenue, over there, and I wash dishes, scour knives and do chores."

"How did you get into the Centennial?" said I.

"Why, I paid my fifty cents like anybody else."

"How are you going to get home?"

"Why, just the way I came on," with a bright twinkle of his clear blue eye.

"And, pray, how old may you be?"

"Twelve years old, and I came to see the Centennial."

And all the time he was standing with one little brown hand on the back of the chair, the other in his pocket, with a broad brimmed hat stuck right on the back of his curly head. With a few more questions on my part, to which he answered that he hoped to be a watchmaker when he grew up to be a man, he bade us good-bye and started off again.

Afraid of Sitting Bull.

An anecdote to show how Sitting Bull is feared is reported by a correspondent with the army. In January last, while Major Alderson was Indian agent at Fort Peck, he received from the government a letter, which he was ordered to convey to Sitting Bull, commanding that worthy to come into the reservation or consider himself an outlaw. Alderson was in a quandary. His instructions were clear and peremptory. He sent for Mr. S. Bull, but Mr. S. Bull was just then too busy to visit Peck; so the letter had, if possible, to be sent to him. A gentleman of unquestioned bravery, who could speak the Indian language fluently, was sent for, and offered $500 and an escort if he would take the letter to the Indian camp. After consideration, however, the offer was declined. Said he: "If I could see Sitting Bull myself I believe my life would be safe; but he would cut my ears off, sure." Finally a party of Indians were dispatched with the massive, after it had been carefully explained and interpreted. After an absence of five days they returned and confessed that their "hearts were not big enough" to carry such a message to Sitting Bull. Consequently the benevolent intentions of the government were never conveyed to the contumacious chief.

Here is another anecdote, to show that, from an Indian standpoint, Sitting Bull can be magnanimous: In 1873 he was coming with a small band to Peck, and he found, a short distance from the fort, three white man lying asleep under a tree. His followers wanted to kill and scalp them on the spot and secure their arms and horses. This the chief would not allow, and stood over them till all the band had passed. Next day, in the fort, Sitting Bull walked up to the leader, Mr. Campbell, and shook hands. Campbell said he did not know him. "I am Sitting Bull," was the reply, "and I gave you your life yesterday." "How was that?" said Campbell. The chief proceeded to explain in a manner that satisfied Campbell that what he said was true, and in gratitude offered rewards; but Sitting Bull declined all such proffers, and, after another handshaking, strode away.

American Audacity.

Bayard Taylor tells of a Yankee who, walking in the streets in St. Petersburg one muddy day, met the Grand Duke Constantine. The sidewalk was not wide enough for two to pass, and the street was very deep in filth. The American took a silver rouble from his pocket, shook it in his closed hand, and cried out: "Crown or tail?" "Crown," guessed the duke. "Your highness has won," cried the American, looking at the rouble, and stepping into the mud. The next day the Yankee was invited by the grand duke to dinner.

AN INTERESTING STUDY.

The Honey Bee and its Queen---How the Queens are Reared.

A colony of bees, says the *Scientific American*, in an interesting article on the subject, frequently becomes queenless either by accident or through natural causes. In this case a most singular scene may be witnessed in the hive. The bees leave their ordinary work when the news has been communicated throughout the hive; they huddle together as if in the deepest consternation. A great buzz, apparently of consultation, is heard. Finally they seem to come to the conclusion that there is no mending the matter, and they agree to set to work to make another queen. Several worker larvæ, in cells not adjacent, are selected and devoted to royalty. (Several are chosen, to provide against contingent loss.) The worker maggot chosen may be two or even three days old. The first thing the bees do to each of the selected larvæ is to enlarge its cell by cutting away the partition walls of three adjacent cells, thus throwing them into a single apartment. The worms occupying two of these three cells are destroyed, and all the ordinary food removed. The maggot is then supplied with different food, known as royal jelly, and with a much larger quantity of it. This jelly is a translucent substance possessing a slight acidity and astringency of taste. The embryo bee which has been taken from the ranks and anointed queen receives the most devoted attention. She is royally supplied with a superabundance of food. When she is ready to go into the condition of a nymph, the bees cap her cell over with a pendent convex cover; and the cell looks, in this condition, more like a roasted peanut than anything else. When the queen is mature, the bees thin the cover of her cell by scooping out waved circles, till it becomes easy to distinguish the royal nymph within. She is generally retained prisoner by her subjects for some days after she has reached her full development. This is more frequently the case when the queens are reared for swarming time than when they are made by the bees in order to supply a deficiency.

The captive queen seems very impatient of her detention. She utters a cry, called by apiarians piping. The workers supply her with honey by means of a small hole in the cap of the cell, through which she extends her proboscis to be fed. Many observers, and among them some of the most accurate and faithful, say that the worker bees stand with their heads inclined, as if in reverence, while this note is sounding.

The moment a queen is released her whole energy is concentrated upon one point. She traverses the comb eagerly seeking for other royal cells. When she finds one, she falls upon it in fury, tears away the cover, and stings the nymph within to death. In this way she destroys every possible rival to her own power within the hive.

The bees generally provide against the simultaneous emergence of the several queens which they rear, by selecting larvæ in different stages of development. Occasionally, however, two queens come out at once. They soon meet as they wander over the comb in search of royal cells. When this is the case, the workers, who under every other combination of circumstances defend their queens with their very lives, draw back, clear a space, and watch to see the result of the royal combat. The two queens rush upon each other, they grapple, and each endeavors to sting her antagonist fatally. If they happen to get into such a position that the thrust of the stings would prove fatal to both at the same time, their instinct teaches them to withdraw; the hive must not again be left queenless; private animosity must yield in favor of the public weal. They, however, soon rush again at each other. Finally one or the other gains such an advantage that she can destroy her rival without forfeiting her own life, and then the fatal thrust is given. It was long believed that the queen, like the drones, possessed no sting, because she will allow herself to be torn limb from limb rather than use it on any but a royal antagonist.

The peculiar treatment by means of which the larva of a worker is converted into a queen is, as far as we at present know, without a parallel in the annals of natural history. A difference of food, in kind and amount, increased room, and possibly a change of position, to which the embryo insect is subjected, has wrought a transformation almost too wonderful for belief. It is not a mere superficial change which has been effected, but one which penetrates far below form and structure, to the very mystery of life itself; it is a transformation alike of function, of structure and of instinct. The larva which, under the ordinary conditions of development would have become a worker, which would have gathered the provisions and stored them, which would have defended the hive and guarded it, which would have reared the young, and performed the thousand domestic, civil, and military offices of the common hive, is converted into a queen who does not possess a single habit in common with the workers. The whole structure of the insect is also changed. The head, instead of being triangular, is round, the legs lose the pollen baskets and brushes, and the ovaries, which in the common bee are rudimentary, become enormously developed. The instincts are not only changed, but in many cases are reversed by this difference of treatment. The worker goes out of the hive many times every day, the queen but twice in her life. The worker is ready to sting anything which interferes with it, but never under any circumstances uses its sting upon a queen; the queen will die sooner than use its sting upon any ordinary foe, but will fly in fury upon another queen and thrust her through.

Items of Interest.

Diamonds, like silver, are depreciating in the European markets.

The health census of Montreal gives the city a population of 148,800.

Whoso keepeth his mouth and his tongue keepeth his soul from troubles.

The total amount of money collected in consequence of the whisky raid in Milwaukee in May, 1875, is $117,971.31.

When the young ladies hand you a card nowadays, with the cabalistic letters Y. M. C. A., it means "you may call again."

The saloon keepers of Virginia City have formally resolved to take "stove-lid currency," meaning silver, only at the rate of eighty-seven cents on the dollar.

Nebraska has more than doubled her population since 1870. It now has 257,747 inhabitants, as shown by a recent census, while in 1870 there were 122,993, and in 1855 there were only 4,494.

A one-eyed San Francisco girl advertises for a husband with the same blemish. Now let the same good judgment be extended to moral qualities, and there would be more charity in married life.

Jennie June, who is probably good authority on the subject, tells us that the ladies are really wearing more cotton than they have before since the war. No wonder things are beginning to "bust."

The newest collar is called the "Safety." It is so named from the fact that it is high enough for a man who wears one to crawl up behind it and hide when his wife stops in at the office to inquire whether he mailed her letters.

The Utica *Herald* says that a party of hunters threw away a bad potato in their camp at the North Woods. The potato sprouted in a day or two, and within a few hours a potato bug was seen on the sprouts. This was miles away from any potato patch.

Extract from obituary notice of a Madison man in New Haven *Register*: Though he never said much as to his domestic affairs, we should judge from circumstances that he had not lived very happily. To use his own expression: "It stormed the time he was married, and it had stormed ever since."

In 1870 the number of sets of cards engaged in the production of woolen fabrics in the United States was 4,139, about twenty-five per cent. of which number was then idle. To-day it is estimated that there are no less than 7,000 sets for the manufacture of the same class of goods, the same proportion as above being unoccupied.

A robin fell while building a nest in a Newburyport tree, and his legs caught in a web of twine in which he had become entangled. An interested crowd assembled, and the bird was rescued; but one of his legs was broken, and a physician, after trying to set it, performed an amputation. The robin is as well as ever, and again at work on the nest.

"I've got another, my dear," said Mr. Dorkins, as he hurried into the house. "If you were on top of a church spire on the back of a goose how would you get down?" Mrs. Dorkins thought she would jump down, slide down the lightning rod, slide down the goose, fall down [illegible] up. "Why, if you [illegible] you could pick it [illegible] Mr. Dorkins.

"Peo[illegible] monger[illegible] "Well[illegible] ernor[illegible] I'm[illegible]

The People's Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATURE AND CURRENT EVENTS, PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT ALEXANDRIA, VA.

J. W. CROMWELL, Editor.

T. B. PINN, Business Manager.

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FOR PRESIDENT,
Rutherford B. Hayes,
OF OHIO.

For Vice President,
William A. Wheeler,
OF NEW YORK.

Saturday, August 12, 1876.

TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS.

The kindly intentioned expressions made by correspondents though our columns and those contained in private letters are exceedingly flattering to the Editor and the publisher of THE PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE, but *they alone* will not make this or any other paper a success. Our friends will testify in no better way their appreciation of our effort to build up correct healthy public sentiment than by working for and securing an increased list of subscribers. A *very little* effort on the part of our true friends will put the permanence of this enterprise beyond question. We need at least one strong paper in this State, owned and controlled mainly or wholly by colored men, which while thoroughly and boldly a champion of the cause of the race, fails not at the same time to be a weekly Journal devoted to politics, literature, and current events.

If each subscriber will just get us one subscriber for three months on trial—and who cannot do that, we will double our circulation, and quadruple the power and influence of our paper.

Although there are now in this country any journals similarly conducted and controlled as THE ADVOCATE which independent of church denominational co-operation may be called national organs, the prospect for journalism among colored men is the more cheering, that all over the country weekly papers of a local influence are being established and in some places relatively flourishing.

The colored people of New York have the *Progressive American*, now in its *sixth year*; the Kentuckians have the *American Citizen*, a sprightly weekly, well edited and with its advertising colomns apparently liberally patronized; in St. Louis they recently commenced the *Tribune*: the *Colored Radical* looms up from Leavenworth, Kansas; the *Enterprise* has been started at Indianapolis; and the *Declaration* comes forth from Cincinnatti,—even Delaware has her *Peninsula Advocate*. If these papers can exist in their respective states, why not THE PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE in a state which has a larger colored population than that of all of the States in which these papers are issued?

We appeal to the traditional pride of Virginians to rally to the support of THE PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE, teachers and preachers especially to build up our cause. We need active agents all

THE acqui... ...ail are $2.00 a year, ...this 50 cents for ... have ...ge. No ...cribers, ...ure you, ... better ALEXA... ...n the

pens of our best writers. In the mean while due preminence will be given in our columns to the pending canvass, and our best efforts put forth for the success of HAYES AND WHEELER.

RED CLOUD'S explanation that the trinkets, brooches and like articles of Jewelry from the Gold Coast in Africa at the Centennial were made by the white settlers there, is the more *ridiculous* because there happen to be *no white settlements or white settlers on the Gold Coast*. The only whites there are a few itenerant traders and missionaries. Dr. Crummell, for nearly twenty years a resident of Liberia and Mr. J. C. Hazeley, a native of Sierra Leone, who has traveled extensively in the Gold Coast both confirm the latter statement. As Mr. Hazeley is now either in Richmond, or on his way thither he can enlighten Red Cloud and the most incredulous on this matter.

With regard to the other portion of RED CLOUD'S communication the views of the ADVOCATE have been clearly stated. To say what might have been will prove neither sufficiently interesting nor profitable to keep up a long argument. The time to profit by the experince of the Centennial is at hand. It is the duty of the colored people throughout this broad land to organize that they may better encourage trades and mechanical pursuits among themselves. There is a plenty of raw material running to waste, thousands of dollars either lying idle or used for less commendable purposes. There are industries especially in the South, in which there has no lack of experience on the part of the colored race. Let them by co-operation or otherwise embark in these and such other enterprises as suggest themselves.

This would obviate the danger Red Cloud suggests.

Did you Mr. Editor make the same fertile discovery? But how can you make the following break the force of my letter? "Many colored men and women who might have made worthy contributions to the art department were indifferent, some too indolent and negligent; a few unable by reason of poverty." To the question of inability I have nothing to say, when poverty robs a man of the opportunity to cultivate his mechanical powers he is not to be blamed for whatever by that means is lost to art. But Mr. Editor how strong, positive and direct you make the above paragraph. Can the progressive colored Americans who are not there for reasons which I have stated bear the strain you put upon them? If the best class of colored persons such as you and I would have been delighted to have them take part there were indifferent, their differdence grow out of the early snubbing some had received at the inception and organization of business committees. And now out of the wealth and education acquired among the colored people before the war, can you name a single one who has a prominent place, or any place at all on any one of the active Committees? Can you tell us of a single colored lady whose presence grace the ladies Centennial committee meetings? Carpenters, messengers, Janitors, and the like are not exhibitors for that is what we are talking about, these are then to do the bidding of other men bigger bosses than themselves.

And if all the past including, the first ten years of freedom, has produced nothing but indolence and negligence, and (this is your evasive point,) for such an occasion as this; what may we hope for out of the next thirty years the alloted time for an emancipated people to pass through a wilderness? From your theory I am unable to horoscope out anything but degradation.

RED CLOUD,
Richmond, Va., July 29, '76.

OUR RICHMOND LETTER.

Colored Democrats—Dungee.

Richmond, Va., July 29, '76.

EDITOR OF THE ADVOCATE:—

Both political parties have ratified their respective nominations and the campaign is assuming an earnest aspect in this community. The Republican ratification meeting was a splendid success; the speeches were worthy of the great cause, the success of which they were designed to promote. Mr. Giddings, who is one of the most able and useful members of the General Assembly, made a fine effort and excited the enthusiasm of the immense audience which was more than pleased with his vigorous logic and perfect master of the issues involved in the campaign.

Col. Ball, of your city, made some powerful remarks which were well received, except by the Democrats whose partisan malignity was never more fiercely displayed than towards the Colonel, in consequence of his determination to support Hayes and Wheeler. The press is in a rage and show no more toleration to a brave and honorable gentleman who prefers Republican progressiveness to the stagnation of Virginia Conservatism, than they did before the war when vindictive abuse was rendered more dishonorable by violence and bloodshed.

The Richmond Democrats made a great display at their ratification meeting. The decorations and general get-up of the meeting were certainly commendable and attracted a large crowd, both male and female.

The only visiting speaker they presented to the audience was Congressman Sparks, who made such a speech as would have been first-class forty years ago in the unsettled West.

While listening to him and observing how mediocre the talents of a Congressman may be, the justice of Col. Seller's resentment and mortification when a similar honor was held out to his ambition, could be fully appreciated and applauded. Gov. Walker, who is good a writer and fine looking but perfectly unsuited for public speaking, occupied the stand for some time, and after having said, "fellow-citizens," twice in every sentence of his desultory remarks, sat down, much to the relief of everybody. Apropos of Gov. Walker, let me mention a portion of his speech made a few days ago in New York before the Tammany Hall people. In that speech he dwells on the fact that certain colored men in this city have joined his party, and he calls them intelligent and respectable.

Without any disposition to disparage the claims of our colored Democratic friends or to prove their personal unworthiness, it may still be in place to tell the whole truth about them. The score or two of colored men who are thus lauded by the Gov. are not regarded in this community as intelligent or respectable, with one exception only. They are of that class who hate work, who live by luck and accident, who join a great many colored societies, keep their books and money and impose upon the credulity of the masses. They are taken up by the Democrats on such occasions as this and given an opportunity to earn money and contempt for their services in getting votes.

Dungee is the only man of them who has the slightest claim to consideration, and he is to be pitied. Poor fellow! he has been seduced. Kind white gentlemen of the Conservative party have flattered him and placed him under obligations to them, and, after all, one may discover some slight connection between his sudden political transformation and a promissory note. But he came here, the apostle of a new faith and without firmly establishing his cause, he deserts it and goes forth a canvasser for Tilden, leaving his dozen members without a pastor and at the verge of disorganization. Surely, the chosen of the Lord run off after strange gods with greater ease than it has been our habit to believe.

Dungee is a strong, forcible speaker, but he is by no means educated. If John Comly has any part in a man's education, Dungee is not educated. He cannot, to adopt an expression of Professor Langston, "put himself on paper." He has that smattering, that hit-or-miss quality of education which characterizes too many of our pretentious colored men, and which enables them to make a good impression for half an hour; but, when scrutinized and tested, turns out, like Gratanio's reasons, to be two grains of wheat in a bushel of chaff. Our reverend friend also lacks that sincerity and moral strength which we naturally look for in his profession. His opinions come and go like the wind, and he never impresses one as thoroughly in earnest about anything.

The Democrats have gained very little in this gentleman's support, while we, as a race, have lost an opportunity to develop a strong, healthy and useful mind out of the promising, but untrained and wavering elements presented in his character.

The vagabond following which he has only served to degrade him personally and render his situation more clearly the object of ridicule and contempt.

A glance at the history of all the colored men who have espoused the Democratic cause in this State will be sufficient to indicate the result in the case of these more recent traitors to their principles and race.

None of them from 1869 to the present have maintained any respectable standing among the people. Hunter, the most astute, perhaps, of Negro Conservatives ran a glittering career during the Walker campaign, and was soon after apprehended in a larceny and was compelled to leave the State in disgrace; and all who followed him then and since are, to-day, miserable wretches without visible means of support. The truth is the white Democrats do not trust or respect them, and when the election is over they have no farther use for these Negro allies. In proof of this, I need only mention the action of the Conservatives in the late primary election in Richmonn, when they excluded colored Conservatives from the polls, because, as they boldly asserted, *they were Negroes.*

They admitted that there were colored men who acted with the party, but it was, they said, a white man's fight and the Conservative Negroes could vote for the nominees but have no voice or vote in selecting them—a clear proof that Gov. Walker's party do not trust or respect such men as Dungee; he can play second fiddle, but no more. To any man of sense this state of facts must be humiliating and no honorable man would be satisfied to submit to it, where, he must know, every Conservative regards him as but "little better than his dog, a little dearer than his horse."

Rev. Derrick and lady, with Miss Maggie Woolfolk, have returned from the Centennial, where they have been for several weeks.

CRAIG.

RED CLOUD AGAIN.

EDITOR PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE:—

In your paper of July 8th, you were pleased to descant somewhat unfavorably on a letter of mine written in regard to the Negro and the Centennial exhibition published July 1st. Among other things you said: "Red Clould must recollect that but few years have elapsed since opportunity has been afforded the colored race of this country to have much experience in the mechanic, plastic and representative arts." Just so. In this general statement you express one of the great reasons for my humiliation on this grand American occasion very much better than I in the letter undertook to do. It was clearly as you see it, the enforced seclusion of the race under the regime of Slavery from the opportunity of acquiring these arts that exclude it now, and which gives as the broken link in the uberous? Centennial flower: And no one familiar with our history will dispute the fact that the absence of prominent members of the race in charge of any responsible post at the exposition, is traceable to its present condition.

"Tho can't about special invitation, and Fish out of Sea, to the contray notwithstanding.

But this phase of the controversy over the Negro loses in the past must be left for time to balance the account if the race shall in the mean time prove itself equal to the emergency of the future. You, however, intermate some doubt in that regard, more than I have desired to express; but one word before I come to that, Miss Edmonia Lewis, whom you speak of is the product of the past ten or twelve years she springs from the loins of the war; she began with its beginning and her design of the "Death of Cleopatra," fittingly links her genius to the past and future of her race, I am sure all of us are glad that she is there, and feel a warm interest in her and her work; may we soon have many such. I take it for granted that Mr. Ashborne with his soap, oil and powder is there. Mr. James M. Auter, of Philadelphia, who makes a celebrated hair dye ought also to be there, without him these make up the sum total of your discovery save the mention of West Africa, and here you transpose the white for the black man. Now let us see if this is true. "If Red Cloud as a Negro could see nothing in the exhibits of his own countrymen, he should have experienced some pleasure, at least in the trinkets of the Gold Coast, West Africa." Let me assure your readers that in my single visit I took a deep interest in examining some of these trinkets, and at the moment thought they compared favorably with those of the Chinese and Japanese, and said to some white Gentlemen in charge that they could not be the work of a very uncivilized people, he informed me that it was not the work of the natives but of the white settlers.

An Open Letter to Certain Representatives of the Fourth Congressional District.

To Hon. P. G. Morgan, J. P. Evans. W. B. Matthews, Rev. Henry Williams and J. H. Oliver, Petersburg; Hon. Tazewell Branch, Jos. Evans, George Scott and Wm. Fuqua, Prince Edward; G. M. Jennings, Wm. Smith and Isaac Walker, Lunenburg; McDowell Dulany, Chas. Robinson, W. H. Carter, Amelia; Joseph Cox, Austin, and Thomas Johnson, Poplar Grove; Wm. E. Reid, Bartlett Johnson, Isaac Dabbs and Glasgow McCraw, Charlotte.

GENTLEMEN:—The Congressional districts of Virginia have been so districted by the Democrats that the 4th, is made to contain a very large black vote; to have the colored vote centre there, and not control other districts; in fact giving this district to the colored vote, and in reality making it a colored district. White men have come into it from other states with the intention to get into Congress through this centre of black power. Of its 24,000 votes, 16,000 are colored; of the 8,000 white votes of the district, considerably less than 1,000 are Republicans; so that the black Republican strength of the district is to the white more than 16 to 1. This 16 to 1 power has never had a colored representative in Congress. White men have monopolized the honor and colored aspirants have always through the machinations of white ones been made to take a back seat. It is disgusting. I enquire how came it? It is not to be said that the color-line will be drawn by the colored people if they send a colman to Congress. The line has been and is already drawn by others, by white men, by those who districted the State. It has been drawn through the manipulating of the district; by a few white Republicans by not sending a colored man, by manipulating so as to monopolize, and have all the honor enjoyed by white men and keep the colored man from prominence and influence,—keeping him not only out of Congress, but from many other positions in and out of the State, that carry with them commanding influence. It is lamentable that this has been accomplished through the aid of certain colored men; and I enquire whether it be a fact, as has been stated, that colored men are now offered positions of an inferior character for their influence in having a white man sent to Congress from the 4th district to the exclusion of a colored man and that they have guaranteed to become tools?

Intelligent colored men cannot fail to see that they have been dispised and treated as of no account because they have been bought and sold, because they have not occupied positions of honor and trust, through which they could distribute patronage and have a voice in advancing the interest of their State, which they can do as members of Congress.

If the 4th district will send a colored man to Congress it will result in obtaining for each of you and for every colored person in Virginia, who has merit, increased respect and consideration; it will increase the chance for colored men to be elevated in and out of the State, to positions of trust and interest. This will be true even if the colored man be not equally cultured but has good common sense; but how much stronger will be the fact, when as between the white and the colored candidate spoken of, the odds as to culture is not against the colored man. When the colored man has through his business character, through his commercial relations, by being kind and generous without compromising his known Republican principles won even the respect of his political opponents, it is dastard for colored men to use this virtue against the colored candidate and try to create at the behests of white men, the impression that he is Conservative. The white man who strives to create such an impression and would induce colored men to use it, is not too good to re-enslave a colored man to secure his purpose.

Gentlemen: intelligent colored men in and out of the State, and other parties regard the matter in this light; they are observing the movements of parties; yes much closer than is supposed. I beg that you do not leave yourself open to the suspicion of being willing by action or through indifference to sacrifice all that is involved in the canvass in your district as to your race so long kept in the back ground. Do not go against your race for a consideration; do not do so for a place. The colored candidate is the white candidate's eqnal in every respect; he will be able to, and will certainly do as much for you; he will do as much in behalf of your intererest and the interest of the State. I am assured that the colored people are for Mark R. DeMortie, if that preference is not manifested in the election it will be because certain colored men will be bought up by designing white men of the Republican party to go against their race. Gentlemen, you can thwart this rascality, you are called upon in the interest of justice and of injured humanity to do so. You will be watched closely and with breathless anxiety.

Mr. Jorgenson, who is Mr. DeMortie's opponent, is not known generally throughout the district. You can see the deceptive character of his friends in the fact that they are imposing upon the colored people by representing that Mr. Jorgenson is a colored man, when he is a white man from a Northern State. Gentlemen the responsibility rests in a great measure upon you, the body of the colored people have reposed confidence in you. They are enquiring more than heretofore into matters for themselves. If you would retain their confidence your council and service must not be selfish, but in accordance with a line of policy that shall tend towards securing increased respect for colored men.

Very Respectfully,
WALKER.

FAIR PLAY! JUSTICE TO ALL!

Amelia C. H., Va., Aug. 2d, '76.

EDITOR PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE:—

Allow me a small space in your valuable columns, to give a few reasons why a colored man should be be sent to Congress from the 4th Congressional District of Virginia. In a word it is a colored district, made so by the Democratic legislature of the State. Sixteen out of twenty-five thousand are Republican voters, i. e. colored voters. First, we only have a show for representation as a race where our race is largely in the majority, and out of nine districts in the State, it is the only one in which we have any show at all. Second, in the the other eight districts the white race get their representatives; three out of eight have been carried by Republicns, and can with proper management be carried again. In a word Mr. Editor, every race seeks to have one of her sons in both State and National representative bodies, and in other places of prominence, in order to prove to the world that God in his wise judgment has blessed each race *ad eundum gradum*. Third, for as much as other races seek to elevate their sons, why should we as colored, or Negro race not do the same? Fourth, why should we not strive to elevate our sons to positions of honor and distinction, that our race might be brought up to the proper standard as others. We have men in the district that can represent it with honor to our race, and credit to themselves; but there are white men in our own party claiming themseves to be republicans, that have and are yet doing all in their power to crush out every colored man that dares to raise his head and ask the people of his district to honor him with the Congressional mantle. What is the use of having our children trained in schools and colleges for posts of honor, if we are to keep them in the back grounds only to be hewers of wood and drawers of water, as we had to do when we were slaves? The Constitution of the United States says in effect that the days of slavery shall exist no longer; and pray God that it may so remain until the Angelic host shall bid the redeemed of every kindred tribe and tongue to leave the world of war, of races and sectional hatred.

They say if we present a candidate of our race equal to the white that they would support him, but it has been proven to the contrary on more than one occasion. Four years ago a gentleman of distinguished ability, the Rev. Henry Williams, of Petersburg, a man of spotless character, a scholar and an accomplished gentleman, announced himself as a candidate, they said it was too soon, that it would split the Republican party in the 4th district. Four years later a large number of the leading men of our district have seen fit to give another one of their race a call to that distinguished post of honor, Mr. M. R. DeMortie, of Burkeville, Va., a life long Republican, one that labored for our freedom, and one known in the abolitionist, free-soil party time, one who has worked faithfully in the party since 1853, up to the present. Not only have we known him to be our friend as a Republican, but as a moral teacher and pecuniarly a blessing, having established himself in business and won the respect of all who come in contact with him. A fine business reputation, a good citizen and firm to the Republican party and its principles. We need be proud of such a gentleman, had we a thousand such men in the State our race would soon be able to defend themselves, both politically and otherwise.

These white men in the district raise the hue and cry that he and his supporters are drawing the color line.

Are we to be accused of drawing the color line because we ask for our choice thongh he be colored? We have supported white Republicans from this district for the past eight years, and why can they not support one of our race at least once in eight years like other races? We are entitled to it and should have it. Who are the men that are raising this cry upon every hustings? Only those who *are holding Government positions* to get one of their favorites in that they may retain their present positions. Let us lay aside all personal strife and fight for principles not men. Then we will have success and peace in our ranks; let the people have their choice, but in our district we have from twenty-two to twenty-five Government officials canvassing the district in the interest of Mr. Jorgenson, charging Mr. DeMortie and his supporters with being Democrats and Conservative, simply because we desire to see one of our own race nominated for Congress. It is an acknowledged fact that the Republican party are composed of both white and colored then let us have *our* choice for the next two years. Remember Republicans the Convention on the 16th at FARMVILLE, VA. Let every township be aroused to a sense of duty, and DeMortie delegates remember, *United we stand divided we fall.*

POPULI VOX DEI
W. H. C.

A LIE NAILED.

COLORED DEMOCRATS.—We are glad to hear that Rev. J. W. Dungee, Rev. James H. Holmes, pastor of the First colored church, and Rev. W. B. Derrriek are heartily working for the Tilden and Hendricks club ticket. They all think the colored vote ought to be divided for the good of their race, which is a just opinion. We also hear that there are three clubs in town among the colored people.

The above statement appeared in the *State* of last night.

We the undersigned ask of you as a simple act of justice a small space in your journal.

The very great earnestness displayed in the above statement shows conscious imbecility and gives the lie to the person or persons who were so much influenced by the Satanic spirit as to suffer such a false statement to escape his or their lips. The whole matter is a fraud. We are for peace and prosperity as much as any set of men in the State, and will labor for it *but not as Democrats.*

W. B. DERRICK,
J. H. HOLMES.

Richmond, August 3d, 1876.

REV. W. B. DERRICK:—

SIR.—Upon looking over your card a second time I regret to say I found it contained expressiont which forbid its publication in the *Enquirer*. It should, if published at all, appear in the paper from which the extract is taken.

I herewith enclose the card and the money, ($1.50) which you paid us.

Yours &c.,
F. A. G. HANDY.

OBITUARY.

Jas. H. Binford, for the last six years Superintendent of the Public Schools of Richmond, died at Red Sulphur Springs, West Virginia, last Sunday 30th inst. Mr. Binford was an energetic, systematic worker; he did much to build up the reputation of the schools of Richmond, and the State. He took a prominent part in the Educational Associations of the Country. His loss will be widely and generally felt by the friends of education.

REV. JAS. W. UNDERDUE, originally of Petersburg, Va., and late pastor of the Scott Baptist Church, Minister St., Philadelphia, Pa., was buried with appropriate honors last Sabbath. The deceased was a pulpit orator of rare talent, who for years had held large congregations by the magnetic attraction of his fervid eloquence. He spent a month at Oberlin, was at one time in a recruiting office and during the late war was Chaplain of a colored regiment. At the close of the war he returned to the city of his adoption, became interested in politics, published and edited *The Guardsman*, and held some United States official position. Deceased was a member of Covenant Lodge G. U. O. of O. F., who attended his sepulture.

Tho religious exercises at the Church were participated in by Revs. Cathcart, R. B. Johns and Howard Malcolm.

Washington, Aug. 9th, 1876.

MY DEAR FRIEND:—

Absence from the city last week is my excuse for not transmitting my usual letter; and I make no reply to the personal explanation of the Treasurer of the Waverly Club, because, before doing so I desire to respect the report of the arbitrators. Although I took no part in referring the Treasurer's case to the gentlemen who have it under consideration, yet I have no such disposition as that exhibited by him, to take it out of their hands and argue it to the public before they have completely done with it. "Consistency thou art a jewel"—Paley?

Your friend,
PEDRO.

WASHINGTON DOTS.

Rossius is in town.

Camp Meeting at Highland Grove, B. & O. R. R.

Picnic at Seabrook.

Where art thou "Tender?"

W. M. Joe Bagsteck, sir, devilish sly.

Excursion to Richmond.

Chew! Chew!! clear the track.

S. J. says he is the champion shot.

Entertainment for benefit of Union Bethel Church.

Party at Mrs. Chase's, in honor of the Misses Smith.

W. B. can turn up "Jack" nine times out of eight.

Jack Bunsby, keepclear of Sampson Brass.

Marie and Lucy, Annie and Sallie, how euphonious—yum yum.

D. has M-gg-s gone? Beer up old fellow, beer up.

'Tis rumored that our "Washington Belle" has not proven deaf to the soft entreaties and tender pladings of a Philadelphia swain.

Camp Meeting at Highland Grove. On last Sunday during the day Elders Carroll and Robinson, filled the pulpit, in the evening, Rev. Wm. Chambers, Hillsdale, preached a very eloquent sermon to a large audience.

A large number of Washingtonians have gone to Cape May and the Centennial, and next week the city will be quite deserted.

A prominent family in the north western part of our city has fallen heir to considerable property by the death of a relation.

Gen. Geo. W. Williams, will lecture on "The Spirit (frument). of '76" our distinguished fellow citizen Winegar Bitters, Esq., is to preside, and it is expected that the gallant Major De-Boots will introduce the lecturer.

A large excursion from Richmond, to the National Capital, arrived in Washington Sunday morning. They spent the day in visiting the churches, calling upon their friends and on Monday returned home. The excursion was in charge of Revs. W. B. Derrick and Wm. Troy.

Our friend T. stopped on the corner of 8th and Pa. ave. the other evening to observe the new process of making different kind of liquors with the same ingredients and was politely requested to sample "The Dew of June" and other brands, whispering he'd "ne'er consent, consented," the result was that shortly after a hat-less individual was seen making down the ave.. screaming at the top of his voice. Day of Doom. Day of Doom—and now when any of his friends suggest "the liquor," a sad eyed man is seen to fold his ears and quickly steal away.

B. C. J. and Sampson Brass Esq., were recently called upon to defend a poor unfortunate before his honor, Justice Mills.

Upon a rigid cross exrmination and labored oratorical efforts that would have done credit to Sergeant Buzfuz, or the late lamented Templeton Jitt, Esq., the Judge was persuaded to impose a fine upon the defendant, of $50 and costs. The usual fine is $10, but seeing such legal luminary as S. Brass, Esq. engaged, the Judge thought it incumbent to impose a larger one.

QUIZ.

The People's Advocate.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

☞ Copies of the People's Advocate can be regularly obtained from
Rev. M. T. Lewis, Charlottesville, Va.
J. G. Baugh, Richmond, Va.
Ambrose E. Whiting, Portsmouth, Va.
P. H. Murray, Winchester, Va,
I. A. Polkaty, M St,, bet. 12th and 13th Streets, Washington, D. C.
Wm. L. Freeman, 1905 K St., N. W. Washington, D. C.
G. W. Alexander, Treasury Department, Washington, D. C.
Rev. J. H. Riddick, Stephenson Depot, Virginia.

Subscribe to the ADVOCATE. *It will be sent postage paid for fifty cents from now until after the Presidential Election. Twenty-five copies for* $12; 50 *copies* $22.50; 100 *copies for* $40.

WANTED—The address of every colored teacher in the State, whether of public or private schools.

J. W. CROMWELL.

READ THIS.

To every subscriber of the PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE for six months, we will send *free* by return mail, on receipt of $1.00, a photograph of the new LINCOLN MONUMENT, cabinet size, admirably suitable for framing.

This FREEDMEN'S MEMORIAL MONUMENT, in honor of Abraham Lincoln, as a work of art is unsurpassed for beauty and grandeur, and is illustrative of one of the most notable events in modern history. The photograph is a faithful representation of the original. Subscribe to the ADVOCATE for six months and receive this work of art *free.*

EXCURSION.—There will be an excursion to Leesburg, Aug. 17th, by R. H. Lancaster Lodge, No, 1370, which promises to be a grand affair. Don't fail to go.

NOTICE.

After this date our city subscribers will get their paper through the post office.

EVERYBODY that wants to have a good time for a little money should wait for the Masonic Excursion down the River, Aug. 23d.

The largest, greatest and best show in the world is Old John Robinson's, which exhibits in Alexandria, Monday, Aug. 21st.

Persons living in the country can procure HALF FARE TICKETS on all Railroads running into Alexandria, to visit this Circus.

POLITICAL.

The Republican Party of Prince George Co., will hold their county Convention at King George C. H., on the 19th inst. to elect delegates to the Congressional Convention which meets in the city of Fredericksburg, on the 31st inst., at 11 a. m.

Have not digested Tilden's letter. Will review it next week.

Virginia Republicans need leadership.

A new Republican paper is promised from Richmond.

The Mississippi report leaves Hamburg no where.

Richmond, Tuesday next the Virginia Educational Association meets.

Will send any book now in print, postage free on the receipt of the published price, address THE ADVOCATE.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

On and after Monday, June 5th, until further notice, the Ferry Boats will run according to the following schedule:

Leave Washington: 6, 7.30, 8.30, 10.30, and 11.30, a. m., and 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.15 and 7 p. m.

Leave Alexandria: 6, 7.30, 8.30 9.30, 10.30, and 11.30 a. m., and 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.15, and 7 p. m.

S. S. HOWISON,
President Potomac Ferry Co.

Alexandria Advertisements.

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Barber & Hair Dresser,
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H. BRENGLE'S
Ice Cream Parlors,
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ARE NOW OPEN
☞ Ice Cream, Water Ices, Soda Water, Cakes, Pies, Fruit and Confectionary always on hand. Orders promptly attended to and families supplied.

GEORGE N. DUFFEY & CO.,
Clock and Watch Makers,
No. 127½ King Street,
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Fine Watches and Jewelry repaired and warranted.

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☞ The Bar is constantly supplied with choice Wines, Liquors, Cigars, &c.
GIVE US A CALL

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WM. H. THORNTON, Proprietor.
☞ Horses and Carriages at all hours.
Special attention given to the sale of horses.

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J. S. FORCE'S CELEBRATED ROCK ICE CREAM will carry three miles in paper. Cream of all flavors and of the best quality will be furnished from one to one thousand quarts. Families, Evening Sociables, Pic-nics, &c., supplied on the most reasonable terms. Also a large stock of Confectionery. Ice Cream Parlors second floor, especially for Ladies.
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OFFICE HOURS:
7 to 10 o'clock, A. M.
12 to 2 o'clock P. M.
5 to 7 o'clock, Evening.
8 to 10 o'clock Evening

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(THE SPIRIT OF '76.)
WILLIAMS & MIDDLETON,
Ladies and Gentlemen's
DINING SALOON,
No. 350 Pennsylvania Ave.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
☞ Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars furnished on call.

Richmond Advertisements.

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Virginia Building & Saving Co.
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Par Value of each Share.....$200.
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The object of this Company is to accumulate a fund to enable its members to purchase houses, lots and farms, improve lands and remove encumbrances from real estate. This Company will also erect buildings for sale.

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I have taken charge of the house formerly known as the Williams' House. It has been thoroughly refurnished and is now open for the accommodation of the public. It is situated in the business portion of the city and couvenient to all of the railroads, depots and steamboat landings. The bar is supplied with the best liquors, wines, brandies and cigars.
Board and Lodging by the Day or Week, at the Cheapest Rates.
Meals at all hours. Barber shop attached.

ALEXANDRIA, MONDAY, AUG. 21
POSITIVELY THE LARGEST SHOW ON EARTH.
OLD JOHN ROBINSON'S

Great World's F
Absolutely the Best Sho
Two Performances
Doors open at 1 and 7 P. M. Performance an
SION REDUCED TO 50 cents. A few
Chairs at an extra cost of 25

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

What is Doing in the Old World and the New.

John Klngmeyer, of Buffalo, N. Y., cut his wife's throat and then put an end to his own existence by cutting his own throat. Family trouble was the cause of the desperate act. They leave thirteen children.....A fire at Brainard, Minn., destroyed thirteen buildings, comprising the main portion of the business part of the town..... Gen. Sherman indorses Sheridan's request to the House for authority to increase the army with 2,500 recruits..... Goldsmith Maid won the open-to-all race for a purse of $4,000, at Buffalo, N. Y., in 2.16, 2.15¼ and 2.15—being the three fastest consecutive heats ever recorded. Judge Fullerton took second money, Bodine third, Lucille Golddust fourth, while Smuggler actedly bad and was distanced..... Leonard, one of Longfellow's progenry, won the Saratoga stakes for two-year-olds, over ten competitors, in 1.17½, the distance being three-quarters of a mile. .....O Neil, the St. Johns (N. B.) murderer, was hanged..... Boston's property valuation is $793,961,900, a loss of $45,083,800 during the past year.

A religious outbreak occurred in the town of Palmira, Columbia, Central America, the conservative Catholics attacking the forces of the government. Ten men were killed..... Henry Schwaup attempted to shoot his sister at Union Hill, N. J., when her cries brought an old man to the rescue. No sooner had he put in an appearance than Schwaup shot him in the jugular vein, from which death resulted. In resisting arrest the murderer fired two more shots, which, fortunately, did no harm. After his incarceration, the desperado cut the arteries of his arm with glass, but was frustrated in his attempted suicide.

The Cheyenne Sioux Indians at the agencies request the government to cease hostilities for a short time to allow them to arrange a peaceful armistice with Sitting Bull..... The United States House passed a bill repealing the resumption act of 1875, which directs the secretary of the treasury, to redeem in coin legal tender notes outstanding in 1879, and making 1879 the date of resumption of specie payment. The bill was reported by Mr. Cox, chairman of the committee on banking and currency, and it was passed by a vote of 106 yeas to eighty-three nays. It was nearly a party vote, but a few Democrats voted against the repeal and a few Republicans for it..... The recent gale on the coasts of England and Scotland resulted in the death of over forty sailors and fishermen..... A letter to the London *Times* states that a recent investigation shows that the Turks have burned sixty villages and massacred twelve thousand of the inhabitants, in many cases in the most cruel and ferocious manner.....George Cheslitt, an old and feeble man, living with his daughter near Elwood, N. J., was brutally murdered by three unknown men, who then stripped the house. The daughter saved herself by hiding in the cellar.....Grasshoppers have appeared in immense numbers in Colorado.

Gen. Crook is endeavoring to reach Gen. Terry, but the Indians harass his marching by picking the men off one by one. Terry and Crook are but seventy-five miles apart.....A mortgage has been recorded in Albany against the Hudson River railroad in favor of Commodore Vanderbilt's sons, to the amount of $32,000,000.....Reports from Kentucky show that the Democrats elected most of their officers by increased majorities....The Alabama election resulted in the re-election of the Democratic candidate for governor by a largely increased majority..... The pair-oared shell race at Saratoga between representatives of the Neptune, Argonauta, Atalanta, Beaverwycks and Northwesterns, resulted in a victory for the latter club.....The Turks are burning the buildings and devastating the country through which they pass. They have fired and destroyed the town of Gurgusovatz..... The families of the French and German consuls murdered at Salonica have received £40,000 from the Turkish government..... While thirteen persons were crossing Putnam's pond, in a rowboat, near Ironville, Essex Co., N. Y., a squall struck them, and ten of the number were drowned.

Courtney and Yates, of the Union Spring club, won the two-mile double scull race at Saratoga in 12.16—closely pressed throughout by the Neptunes. The other contestants were the Atalantas and Wolvenhooks. The time is the fastest ever made..... Gen. Crook has received the re-enforcements sent him, and on this has marched at the head of two thousand soldiers to avenge General Custer's death. He took rations for over a month. Many of the Indians now coming into the agencies bear arms taken from Custer's ill-fated command, ...The Turks have captured Saitschar....By the upsetting of a rowboat on Chautauqua lake, James Spicer, his twelve-year-old daughter, and John Fillmore, were drowned. All were from Mayville, N. Y.....Five masked men entered the residence of James McIntyre, near Archibald, Pa., and after a struggle bound and gagged the inmates, after which they thoroughly ransacked the house. During the contest Mr. McIntyre was murdered.

The receiver of the broken Mechanics' and Traders' saving institution of New York has had the late paying teller arrested for embezzling funds to a large amount.....Timothy Donovan, residing in Greenburgh, N. Y., started his son down an old well to see what the matter with it was, when the youth was overcome by gas and fell to the bottom. The father alarmed his brother Cornelius, and then started down the well after his son, when he too fell, under the influence of the poisonous gas. Cornelius endeavored to rescue them, but succumbed as had his brother and nephew, and dropped dead to the bottom of the well. The bodies were grappled for.... . Hallett Kilbourn has sued the Speaker and sergeant-at-arms of the House, together with the committee on the real estate pool, for $159,000 damages for injuries sustained by reason of imprisonment without cause....The single scull contest at Saratoga was won by Riley, of the Neptunes, in 13.21½, Kennedy, of Yale, being second, in 13.37, followed by Ackerman, of the Atalantas, and Yates, of the [illegible] are $2.00 [illegible] 50 cents [illegible] No [illegible] ribers. [illegible] ure you [illegible] bers in [illegible] n with [illegible] tas

FORTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

The Business of General Interest Transacted.

SENATE.

M. Jones (Rep.) of Nevada, from the committee on post-offices and post roads, reported back the joint resolution submitted by Mr. West, allowing the Pacific Mail Steamship Co. to carry the mails in their new iron steamships, with several amendments, which were agreed to, and the joint resolution passed.

The River and Harbor Appropriation bill was read a third time and passed—yeas, 34; nays, 11. Those who voted in the negative were Messrs. Cockrell, Conkling, Eaton, Edmunds, Hamlin, Hitchcock, Jones (Fla.), Logan, McCreery, Morrill and Wadleigh.

On motion of Mr. Ingalls (Rep.), of Kansas, the Senate insisted on its amendment to the bill to provide for the sale of the Osage ceded lands in Kansas to actual settlers, and agreed to the committee of conference asked for by the House of Representatives. The Chair appointed as such committee, on the part of the Senate, Messrs Ingalls, Edmunds and Kernan.

On motion of Mr. Allison the Senate insisted upon its amendments to the River and Harbor Appropriation bill and agreed to the conference asked for by the House of Representatives. The Chair appointed as members of the committee on the part of the Senate, Messrs. Allison, Sargent and Ransom.

The bill to amend section 4,968 of the revised statutes so as to allow a pension of $37 per month to soldiers who have lost both an arm and a leg, in lieu of $24 per month now allowed, was passed.

On motion of Mr. Sherman (Rep.), of Ohio, the Senate agreed to the amendments of the House to the Senate bill in regard to extending the time for the redemption of lands sold by the United States for direct taxes, and the bill was passed.

The bill of the House of Representatives to repeal the resumption-day clause of the Resumption act of 1875, and the House joint resolution providing for the appointment of a commission to inquire into the change which has taken place in the relative value of gold and silver, the causes thereof, the effect on trade, etc., were read and referred to the committee on finance.

Mr. Frelinghuysen (Rep.), of New Jersey, moved that the joint resolution of the House of Representatives proposing a sixteenth amendment to the Constitution of the United States, prohibiting the appropriation of any school fund for the support of sectarian schools, etc., be referred to the committee on the judiciary. The House amendment and all the substitutes were then referred to the committee on the judiciary.

HOUSE

Mr. Singleton (Dem.), of Mississippi, from the conference committee on the Consular and Diplomatic Appropriation bill, reported that the committee had failed to agree. After discussion the report was adopted, and a new committee appointed.

Mr. Hereford (Dem.), of West Virginia, moved that the House non-concur in the Senate amendments to the River and Harbor Appropriation bill, and asked a committee of conference. The motion was agreed to and a conference committee appointed, consisting of Messrs. Hereford, Reagan and Dunnell.

On motion of Mr. Cox, chairman of the currency committee, the House, by a vote of 106 to eighty-three, passed a bill repealing the resumption act of 1875, which proposed the resumption of specie payment in 1879. There was considerable discussion on the bill. The bill passed by an almost party vote, a few Democrats voting against it and a few Republicans in favor of it.

Mr. Landers (Dem.), of Indiana, introduced a bill to secure the prompt resumption of specie payment. After discussion the bill was referred to the committee on coinage, weights and measures.

Mr. Lawrence introduced an amendment to the Constitution for that known as the Blaine School amendment, as follows:

ARTICLE XVI. Sec. 1. No State shall make any law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof.

2. No public property or money raised by taxation, or from any public fund or property in any State or place subject to the legislative power of Congress, shall ever be given to or be under control of any religious sect or denomination.

3. Congress shall have power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation.

Referred to the judiciary committee.

THE POLITICAL CAMPAIGN.

The Letters of Acceptance of Governors Tilden and Hendricks.

The letter of Governor Tilden, accepting the nomination for the Presidency, and of Governor Hendricks, accepting the nomination for the Vice-Presidency, tendered by the Democratic National Convention, have been given to the public. Governor Tilden explains that unavoidable engagements prevented his acknowledging, at an earlier day, the honor conferred upon him. He then proceeds to argue that the present depression in business arises from "governmental consumption;" that there has been a waste of capital since 1865, "which can only end in universal disaster." In eleven years Federal and local taxation has amounted to seven thousand five hundred millions of dollars, the evil effects of which have been "aggravated by most unscientific and ill-adjusted methods of taxation." He thinks a check should be put upon the tendency of Congress to extravagance by an amendment to the Constitution separating into distinct bills the appropriations for the various departments of the public service, and excluding all topics of independent legislation. Such an amendment would remove the duress which often compels a President to "assent to objectionable appropriations rather than stop the wheels of the government."

After presenting the necessity for reform in public expense the governor takes up the question of the South. He shows that much of our business distress is to be found in the "systematic and insupportable misgovernment" imposed upon the States of the South. He shows the effects of ignorant and dishonest administration in the issues of fraudulent bonds, and taxes which amount to confiscation. He believes in a reform that will be reconciliation. He says that, if elected, he will use his powers to "protect all citizens, whatever their former condition, in every political and personal right."

On the currency question Gov. Tilden and Gov. Hendricks are in accord. Gov. Tilden points out the blunders in our whole financial legislation since the close of the war. First, the governor would repeal the resumption act because its means nothing. Then he would save enough money to redeem the legal tenders, and when he had that "central reservoir of coin" he would resume. He indicates no time when this resumption will take place, although he thinks the sooner the better. He has no faith in statutes fixing certain days for resumption, because they are not respected. This whole business, he proceeds to say, "belongs to the domain of practical administrative statesmanship. The captain of a steamer about starting from New York to Liverpool does not assemble a council over his ocean chart and fix an angle by which to lash the rudder for the whole voyage. A human intelligence must be at the helm to discern the shifting forces of the waters and the winds.

On the question of civil service reform, the two letters are in accord. Mr. Hendricks would keep in office "some men of tried integrity and proved ability." He would allow no man in office who had used money for election purposes. Mr. Tilden thinks civil service would come from elevating the standards of appointment, then by a "conscientious fidelity" in removing incapable subordinates, then by abolishing unnecessary offices. When this is done, there might be a "patient, careful organization of a better civil service system." Gov. Tilden says, in substance, he will appoint the best men he can find, remove "incapable" people, and then in time go about the organization of a better civil service.

Governor Tilden accepts the idea of one term as a principle by suggesting the passage of an amendment to the Constitution limiting the Presidency to a single incumbency, and by admitting that the eligibility of a President to re-election has been fatal to all civil service reform.

Referring to the St. Louis platform, Gov. Tilden says: The convention, before making its nominations, adopted a declaration of principles, which, as a whole, seems to me a wise exposition of the necessities of our country, and of the reforms needed to bring back the government to its true functions, to restore purity of administration and to renew the prosperity of the people.

In concluding his letter he says: Educated in the belief that it is the first duty of a citizen of the republic to take his fair allotment of care and trouble in public affairs, I have, for forty years, as a private citizen, fulfilled that duty. Though occupied in an unusual degree during all that period with the concerns of government, I have never acquired the habit of official life. When, a year and a half ago, I entered upon my present trust, it was in order to consummate reforms to which I had already devoted several of the best years of my life. Knowing as I do, therefore, from fresh experience, how great the difference is between gliding through an official routine and working out a reform of systems and policies, it is impossible for me to contemplate what needs to be done in the Federal administration without an anxious sense of the difficulties of the undertaking. If summoned by the suffrages of my countrymen to attempt this work, I shall endeavor, with God's help, to be the efficient instrument of their will.

Gov. Hendricks concludes his letter by saying that he is in entire accord with the platform of the convention by which he was nominated as a candidate for the office of Vice-President of the United States. He adds: Permit me, in conclusion, to express my satisfaction at being associated with a candidate for the Presidency who is first among his equals as a representative of the spirit and of the achievements of reform. * * * If he shall be chosen by the people to the high office of President of the United States, I believe that the day of his inauguration will be the beginning of a new era of peace, purity and prosperity in all departments of our government.

The Bulgarian Atrocities.

There was an animated debate in the English House of Commons on the Bulgarian atrocities.

The London *Times*, in a leading article, says:

Once more the massacres in Bulgaria have occupied the attention of the House of Commons. In a few days the members will have separated. But for this, we might expect a series of debates, in comparison with which that of last night would have been gentle and subdued in tone, for there can be little doubt that we are on the verge of revelations surpassing anything the imagination of civilized man could have conceived.

The barbarities of the Tartar conquerors, the wild and senseless destruction of human life which the modern students of history have been disposed to look upon as fabulous, find a parallel in the deeds perpetrated within the last few weeks at a few days' journey from our own shores. In our own age we must turn to Ashantee or Dahomey for anything similar to the ghastly spectacle now presented by a Turkish province.

According to the testimony, of which there can be no reasonable doubt, the helpless inhabitants of the district about Tartar Bazardjik and Phillipoli, men, women, and children, have been slaughtered by thousands and their towns and villages utterly detroyed. It seems likely that those whom human incredulity has led to suppose the accounts were exaggerated will have to abandon that supposition. The testimony of eye witnesses and the admissions of a member of the British embassy, charged with the investigation of these massacres, give reason to believe that there has been nothing less than a general massacre of the population against which the Turkish government let loose its bands.

Furthermore, there is the strongest evidence that these atrocities have not been the work wholly, or even principally, of the Circassian settlers, but of the Turkish irregular troops, commanded by duly appointed officers, sent into the country expressly to strike terror into the population.

What passed last night in the House of Commons shows the astonishment and horror these deeds have aroused. Mr. George Anderson (Liberal member from Glasgow) introduced the subject, and one member after another arose to express his indignation and to protest against the attitude of indifference on the part of the British government.

English Sentences.

At the assizes at Exeter, in England, the other day, two cases were tried, one directly following the other, which to the reflecting mind will present some inexplicable features. In the first case a man was charged with the manslaughter of his wife at Devonport. He pleaded not guilty. The evidence of a policeman was that he struck her with his clenched fist, and she died in half an hour. The judge, Baron Amphlett, said there was no doubt that the prisoner had struck his wife a violent blow. Assaults on women should be severely treated, and in order to make a serious example of the prisoner he would be sentenced to six months' imprisonment. In the next case a marine storedealer was charged with stealing four fleeces of wool, which were found in his possession, and clearly identified by the prosecutor and his witnesses. The accused said he bought the wool. The prisoner had hitherto borne a good character. The same judge sentenced him to five years' penal servitude. The discrepancy in the two sentences rather surprised the people in the court.

Prince Briggy.

One of Brigham Young's sons is known as Prince Briggy. The Gentiles explain that the title was acquired several years ago, during his sojourn in England. He rode in a coach behind six gray horses, and on one occasion his coachman, while driving through the streets of London, disregarded the command of the queen's guards to give the road to her royal majesty and attendants. This led the officer in charge of the cavalcade to ask the name of the distinguished stranger. The reply was: "I am Prince Brigham, sir, of Utah."

THE FEMALE SPY.

An Interview with Belle Boyd—How She Saved Jackson's Army.

Hearing that Miss Belle Boyd had arrived from Galveston, and was stopping at the Dissen House, a reporter called and met this lady.

Miss Boyd was neatly attired, and is rather a handsome woman, whose dark eyes flash with something of the Virginia beauty. In reply to a question Miss Boyd gave the following account of her saving of Stonewall Jackson's army in the valley in 1862:

At the time she was a prisoner of war at Winchester. One evening Belle was in the parlor talking with Captain Jones, of the Twenty-fourth Indiana, when she overheard the officer remark: "We'll get old Stonewall this time." While pretending to talk to the captain she intently listened, but heard no more. A few minutes afterward she managed to speak to a man employed on the premises without being overheard. She slipped a note in his hand, at the same time giving him $5, and telling him to deliver the note to a certain lady of her acquaintance in Winchester.

The note requested her friends to send Miss Belle a country woman's suit of clothes immediately. The note was promptly answered by a colored servant girl, carrying a bundle containing the "country suit." It was conveyed into the hands of the "spy" without exciting suspicion. She immediately habited herself in the coarse robes of a servant, and with a long bonnet covering her features, she passed the guard, who supposed her to be a servant girl. Having escaped, she made her way on foot to Mr. Gibson's, five miles from Winchester.

The "*spy*," to whom Gibson was well known as an old friend, said:

"Mr. Gibson, I want a horse."

"What in the world do you want with a horse?"

"I want to go to Jackson's army."

"But how in the nation can you think of going in that dress?"

"I don't care how I go or what I wear so I get to Stonewall Jackson to-night. I want to save his army."

The old man found it was no use persuading her. She mounted a high mettled Virginia steed and struck out. After riding seven miles from Gibson's she heard voices in the woods near the road. She drew rein, and rode into the bushes. The voices drew nearer. The Yankees have pursued and cut me off, she thought. But it turned out to be some boys out coon and 'possum hunting. This dissipated her fright. She knew one of the hunters.

"I want you to tell me if you know anything of Stonewall Jackson's army?" she inquired.

"Yes; his army is some six or eight miles toward the mountains."

The "female spy" rode on, and the dawn of the morning was breaking as she reached Jackson's camp. One of the first persons she encountered was an officer of his staff who had previously known her.

"Hey! Miss Belle," said he, "what are you doing here? I thought you were in Winchester yesterday evening a prisoner."

"I was," she replied, "but am at Stonewall Jackson's headquarters this morning."

Regarding her servant's apparel, the officer said:

"Miss Belle, who in the world has been hiring you for a chambermaid since you've been to Winchester?"

"Oh, nobody has been hiring me, but I've come to be Stonewall Jackson's waiting maid to-day!"

She was immediately carried to Gen Jackson's tent, where she informed him of the intentions of Fremont and Banks to fall upon him, and that his only move was to retreat. He did so, and intercepted Banks at the Gap, and afterward Fremont, with what result history tells.

Pimples on the face, rough skin, chapped hands, saltrheum and all cutaneous affections cured, the skin made soft and smooth, by the use of JUNIPER TAR SOAP. That made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, is the only kind that can be relied on, as there are many imitations, made from common tar, which are worthless.

Poor Troops.

The troops sent from Egypt to the sultan have proved almost worthless, and were routed in their first conflict with the Servians. The Egyptian army is of little account, though the khedive has spent much money on it, and has procured American and European officers to take command of it. A very large force of it has been engaged during the past year in Abyssinia, but it was utterly overthrown there, and compelled to retreat from the country.

To avoid the danger of infection, the linen of persons suffering from skin diseases of a contagious nature should be washed with GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP, which is not only a remedy but a disinfectant. Depot, Crittenton's, No. 7 Sixth avenue, New York.

Hill's Instantaneous Hair Dye contains no metallic poison.

Loss of Appetite.

In persons of sedentary and literary pursuits, if the brain is overworked and the muscles underworked, the appetite is very apt to fail, from a general atony of the system. The Peruvian Syrup restores the tone of the digestive system, and consequently the appetite, by supplying a pure blood to organs too weak to make it without assistance. Sold by all druggists.

A gentleman in the eastern part of the State, who was about having his leg amputated on account of its being bent at right angels and stiff at the knee, heard of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. After using it a short time his leg became straight, and is now as serviceable as the other.

Answers to Correspondents.

In answer to "Alphabetical," in your last issue, for a remedy for consumption in its first stages, I can recommend Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery," if taken according to directions, for it has been thoroughly tried in my family, and the results were glorious. "Alphabetical" must not expect one bottle to do the work—my wife took three bottles before she could discover any change, but after the third bottle every dose seemed to strengthen the lungs, and now she is well and hearty. If "Alphabetical" will write to me I will get witnesses to the above. HENRY H. M. PATTON.
LAWRENCE, Marion Co., Ind.
—*Cincinnati Times*, Feb. 4, 1875.

A great many people have asked us, of late: "How do you keep your horse looking so sleek and glossy?" We tell them it's the easiest thing in the world; give *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders* two or three times a week.

MANY who are suffering from the effects of the warm weather and are debilitated, are advised by physicians to take moderate amounts of whisky two or three times during the day. In a little while those who adopt this advice frequently increase the number of "drinks," and in time become confirmed inebriates. A beverage which will not create thirst for intoxicating liquors, and which is intended especially for the benefit of debilitated persons, whether at home or abroad, is Dr. Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic. Containing the juices of many medicinal herbs, this preparation does not create an appetite for the intoxicating cup. The nourishing and life-supporting properties of many valuable natural productions contained in it and well known to medical men have a most strengthening influence. A single bottle of the Tonic will demonstrate its valuable qualities. For debility arising from sickness, over exertion or from any cause whatever, a wineglassful of Sea Weed Tonic taken after meals will strengthen the stomach and create an appetite for wholesome food. To all who are about leaving their homes, we desire to say that the excellent effects of Dr. Schenck's seasonable remedies, Sea Weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills, are particularly evident when taken by those who are injuriously affected by a change of water and diet. No person should leave home without taking a supply of these safeguards along. For sale by all Druggists.

The Markets.

NEW YORK

Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	08	@	10
Common to Good Texans	06	@	07
Milch Cows	35 00	@	70 00
Hogs—Live	07	@	07
Dressed	07¼	@	08¾
Sheep	04¾	@	06¾
Lambs	06	@	07¾
Cotton—Middlings	12¼	@	12¾
Flour—Extra Western	5 15	@	6 75
State Extra	5 35	@	6 65
Wheat—Red Western	1 10	@	1 10
No. 2 Spring	1 08	@	1 08
Rye—State	65	@	75
Barley—State	—	@	—
Barley Malt	95	@	1 55
Oats—Mixed Western	30	@	38
Corn—Mixed Western	57½	@	58
Hay, per cwt	80	@	90
Straw, per cwt	45	@	90
Hops....'75's—10 @17 olds—	04	@	18
Pork—Mess	19 45	@	19 60
Lard	11¼	@	11¾
Fish—Mackerel, No. 1, new	15 00	@	17 00
No. 3, new	8 60	@	10 00
Dry Cod, per cwt	4 00	@	5 25
Herring, Scaled, per box	18	@	24
Petroleum—Crude	10 @10	Refined	17¾
Wool—California Fleece	14	@	21
Texas "	14	@	23
Australian "	—	@	—
Butter—State	20	@	30
Western Dairy	26	@	27
Western Yellow	23	@	25
Western Ordinary	13	@	17
Cheese—State Factory	08	@	09¾
State Skimmed	02	@	06
Western	03	@	08¾
Eggs—State	18½	@	19

BUFFALO.

Flour	6 25	@	10 00
Wheat—No. 1 Spring	1 18	@	1 18
Corn—Mixed	50	@	50½
Oats	35	@	38
Rye	73	@	73
Barley	—	@	—

PHILADELPHIA.

Beef Cattle—Extra	04½	@	05¾
Sheep	04	@	05
Hogs—Dressed	09¾	@	09¾
Flour—Pennsylvania Extra	5 87½	@	8 25
Wheat—Red Western	1 16	@	1 17
Rye	60	@	60
Corn—Yellow	59	@	60
Mixed	55	@	56½
Oats—Mixed	40	@	40
Petroleum—Crude	12½ @13½	Refined	17½

WATERTOWN, MASS.

Beef Cattle—Poor to Choice	5 00	@	7 75
Sheep	1 50	@	3 50
Lambs	6 00	@	6 75

A CENTENNIAL WONDER for a 3-cent stamp. ITEM OFFICE, Vineland, N. J.

$2 OUTFIT FREE. Best Chance Yet. Write at Once. COLLINS & CO., 2 Clinton Place, N Y

20 a Week Salary guaranteed to male & female. Send stamp for circulars. F. M. Bodine, Indianap's, Ind.

Profitable, Pleasant work; hundreds now employed; hundreds more wanted. M. N. LOVELL, Erie, Pa.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

POPHAM'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC, Best in the World. Trial package free. T. POPHAM & CO., 192 S. 9th St., Phila., Pa.

$5 to $20 a day at home. Samples worth $1 sent free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

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